







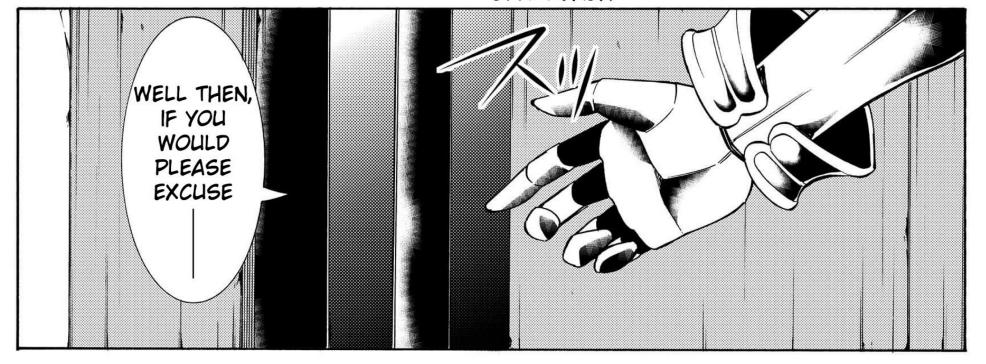




SFX: SULLEN



SFX: REACH









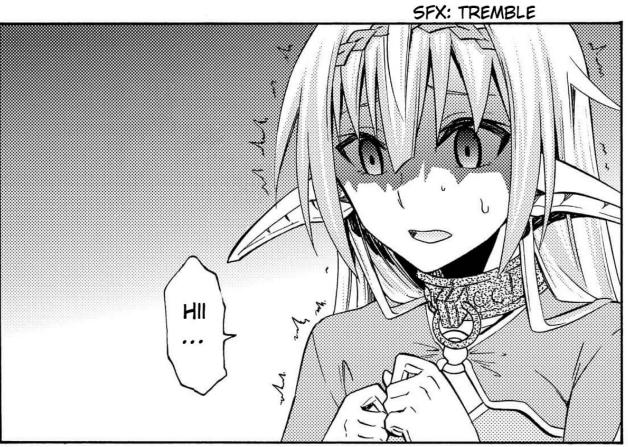
YOU SHOULD FEEL HONORED TO MEET ME, YOU PEASANTS.















TO THINK HE WOULD SPIT I WANT ON THE TO PUNCH FLOOR OF A HIM IN I NEED TO MAKE ROOM, IS THE HIM THINK THAT THIS REALLY FACE... "IT WOULD BE THE DISADVANTAGE-BEHAVIOR OF OUS TO GO TO A PRINCE OF WAR WITH ME" COUNTRY!? RIGHT HERE.

WHITEPOD: DIABLO, IF U DONT TURN HIM INTO YOUR BREAKFAST BACON RIGHT NOW I'LL HOP IN THE PC N DO IT MYSELF.







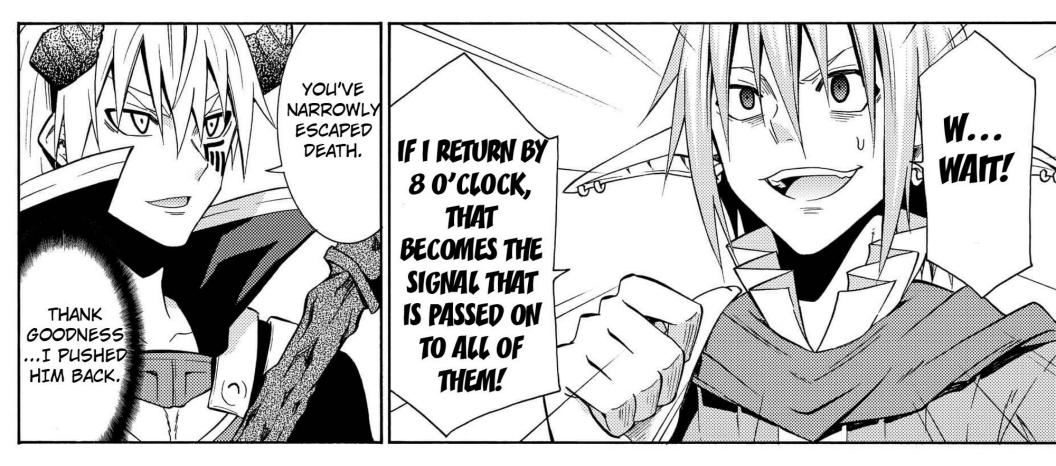








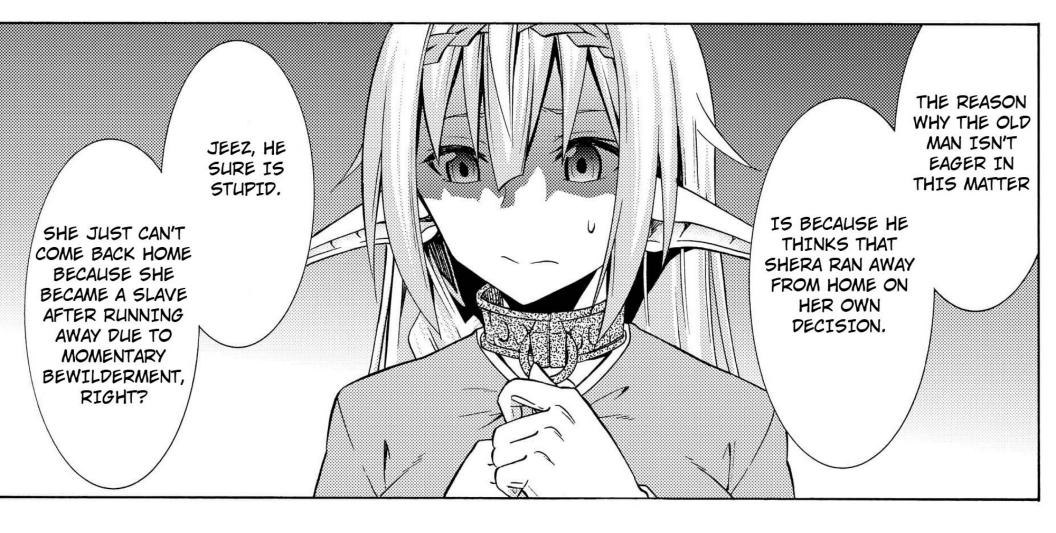
SFX: PREPARES SCYTHE

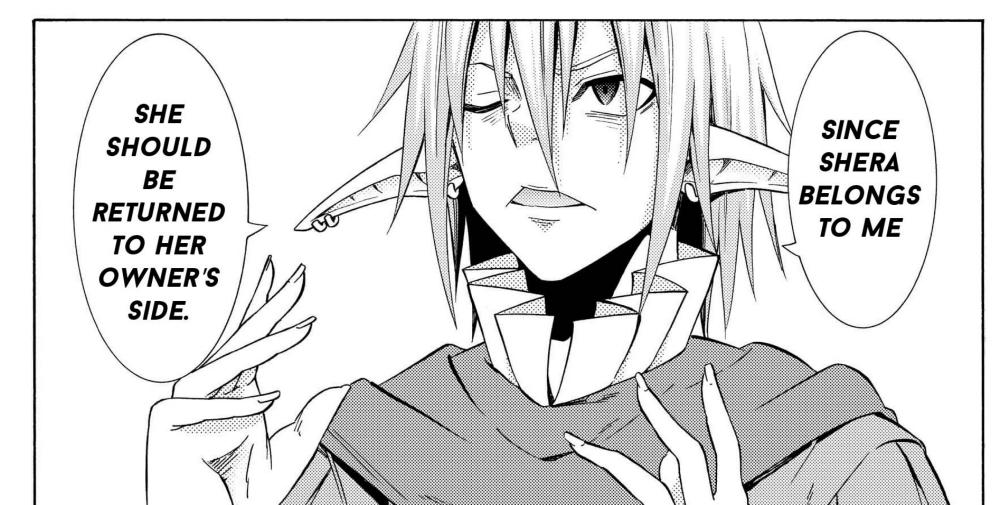






SFX: TSK



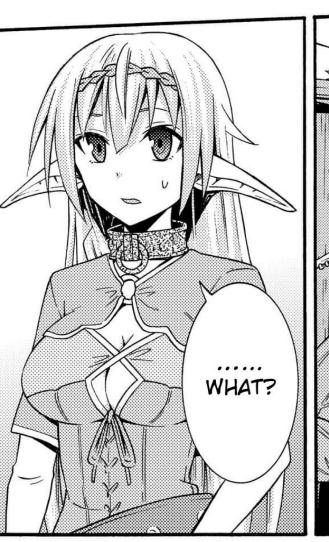






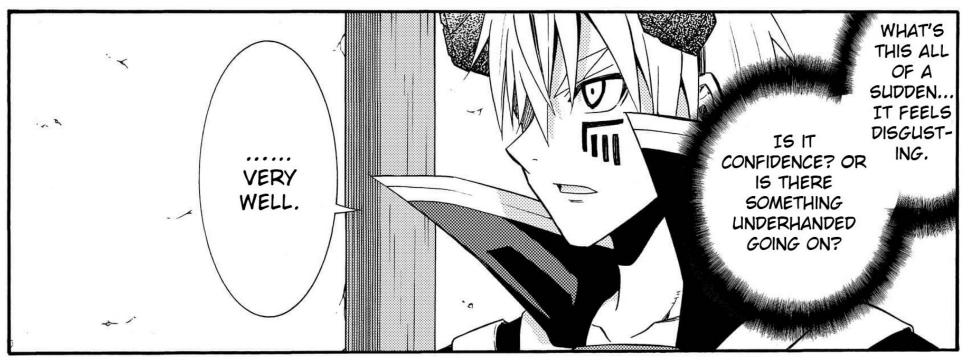


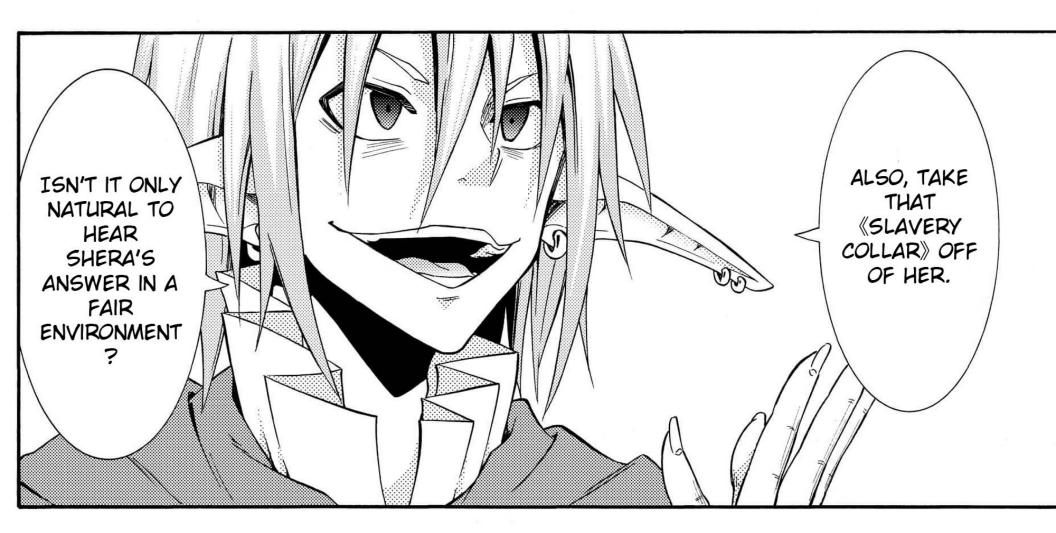


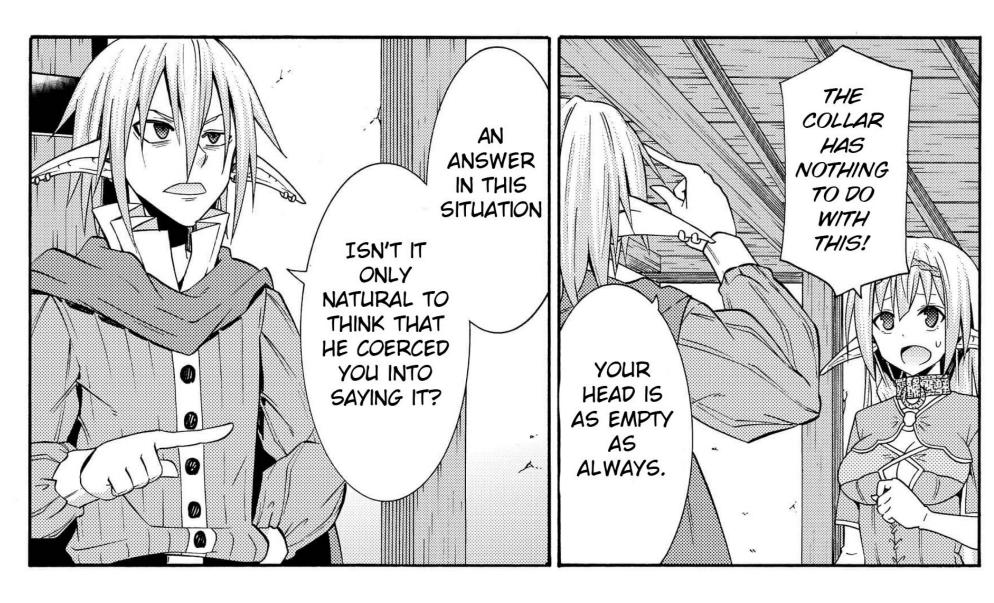


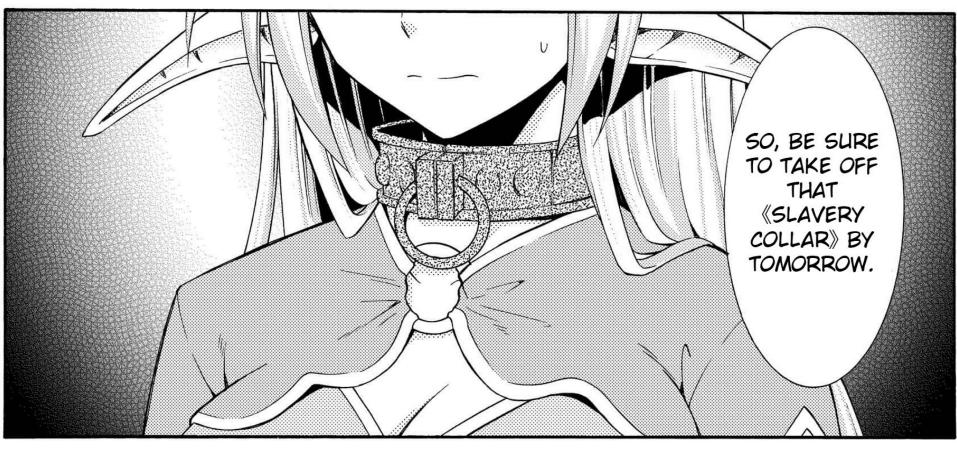




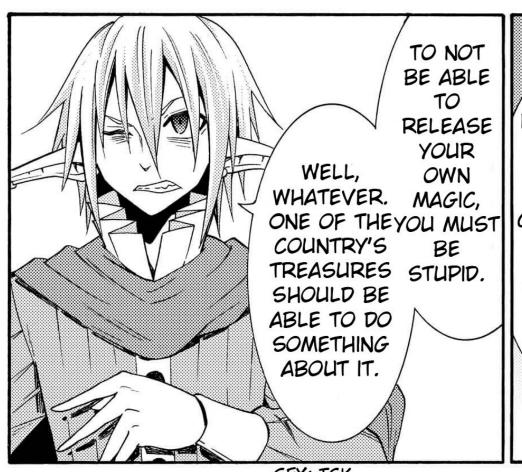














SFX: TSK







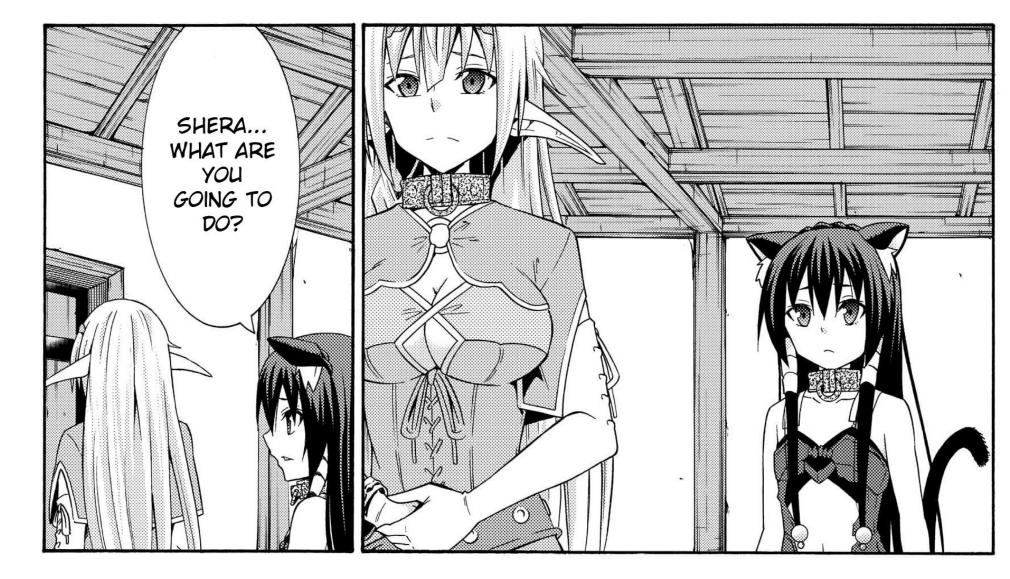


SFX: GRIN

WHITEPOD: GO PICK ON SOME FAT LADY YOUR OWN PENILE SIZE.



SFX: DOOR CLOSES













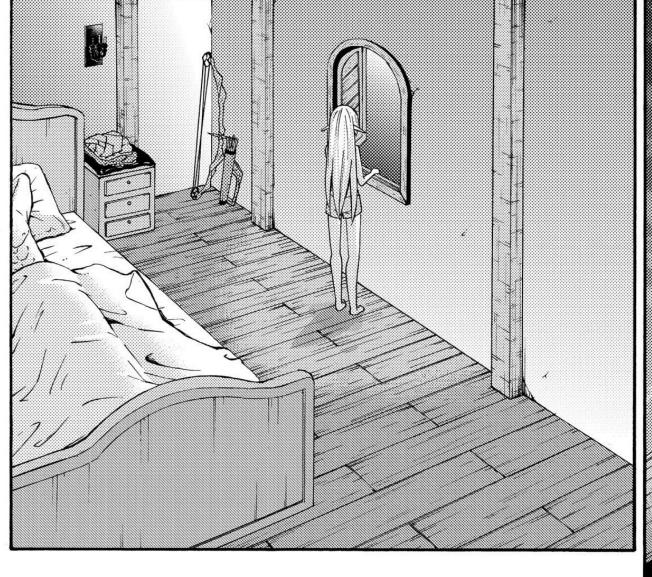








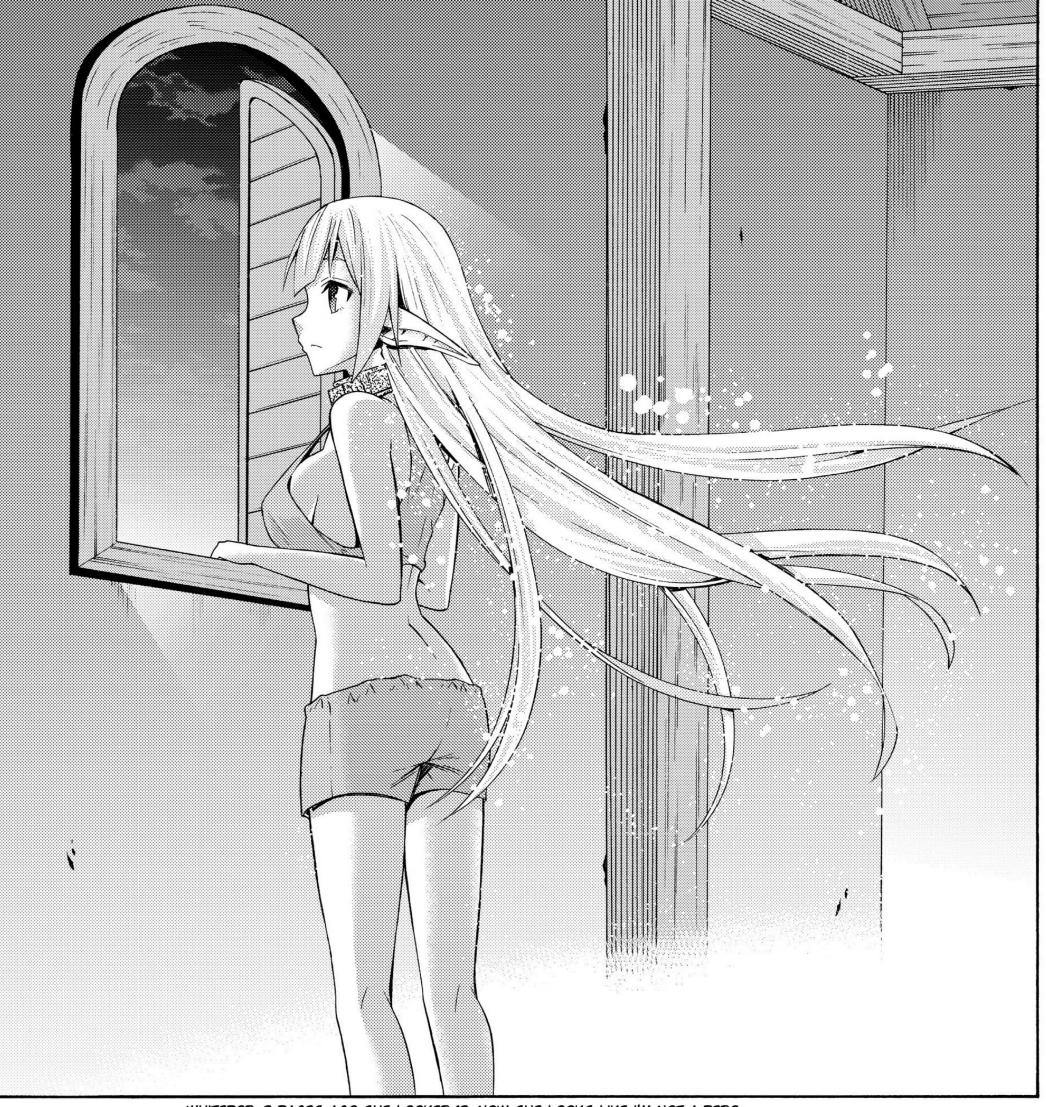












WHITEPOD: 2 PAGES AGO SHE LOOKED 12, NOW SHE LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT A PEDO















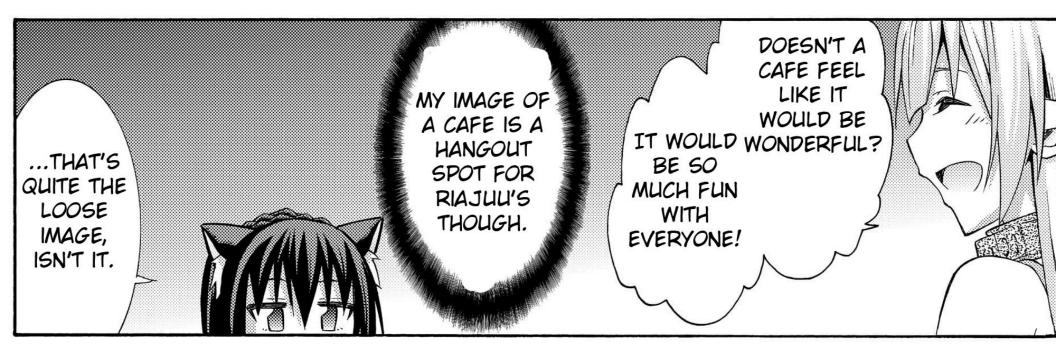






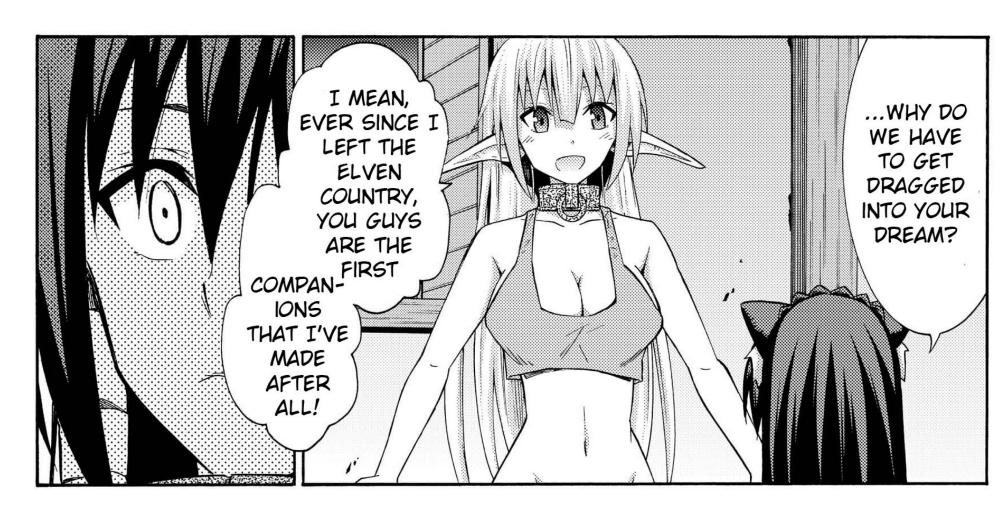


SFX: NN---



WHITEPOD: NEKO BE CAREFUL THERE, UR BOUT TO SPILL UR CAKES ALL OVER MY FACEASS















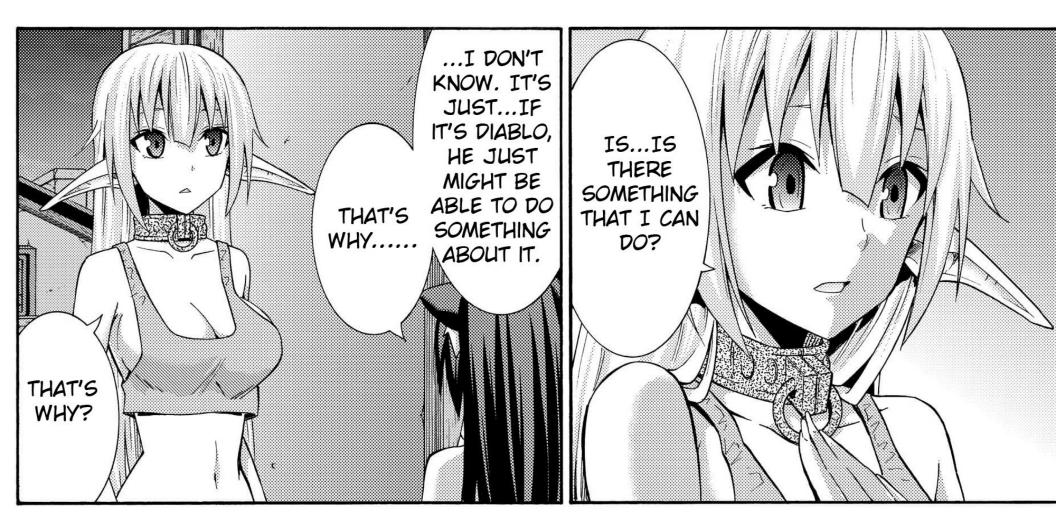
SFX: STAND





SFX: GULP





WHITEPOD: RRRUUUUUNNN!!! THE WAIFUNESS MONSTER IS UPON US!





SFX: BAM

SFX: SPARKLING









SFX: HUG







WHITEPOD: HOLD ON, I THINK MY HEART JUST SKIPPED A FEW THOUSAND FUCKS. I NEED TO CHECK IF I'M STILL ALIVE.

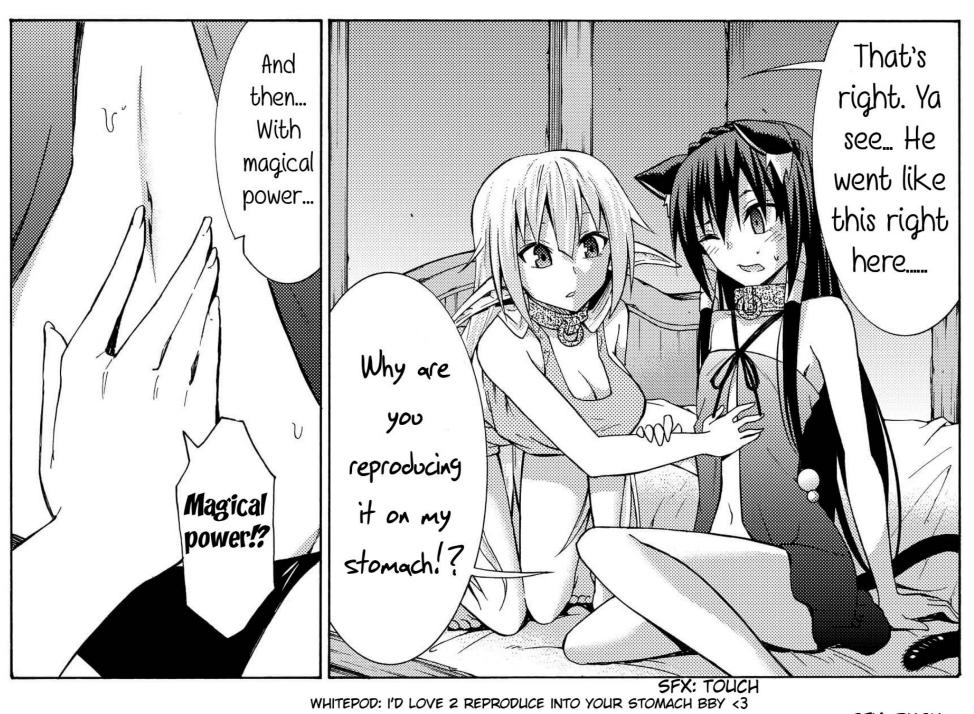
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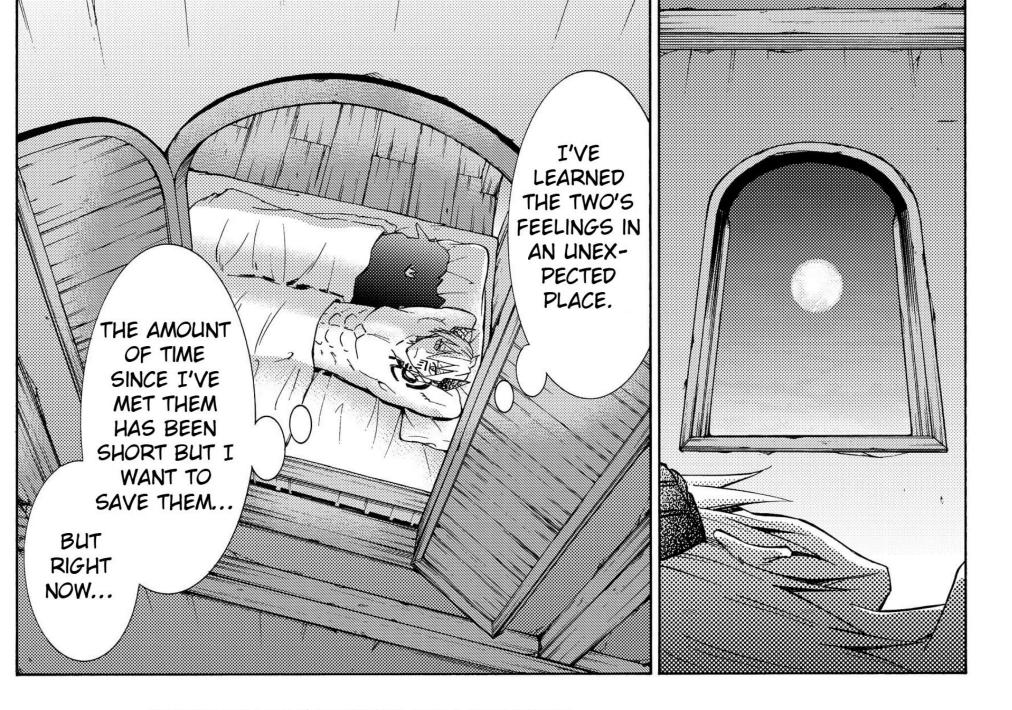
SFX: FIDGETING







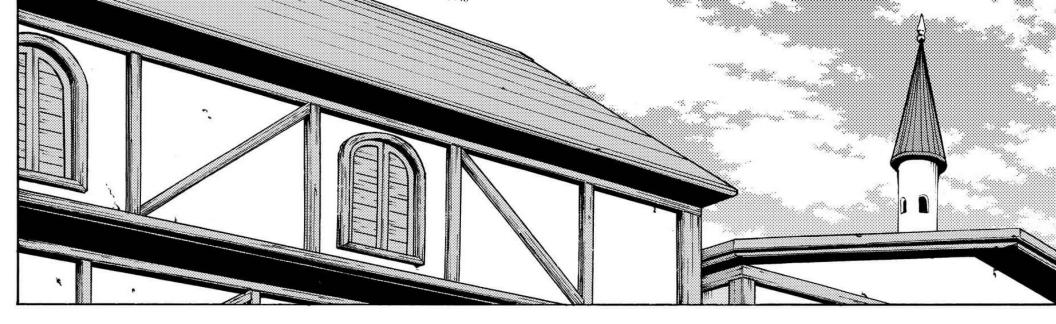




WHITEPOD: BISH GOT SLOBBERS LIKE CHIRAQ GOT CHOPPERS

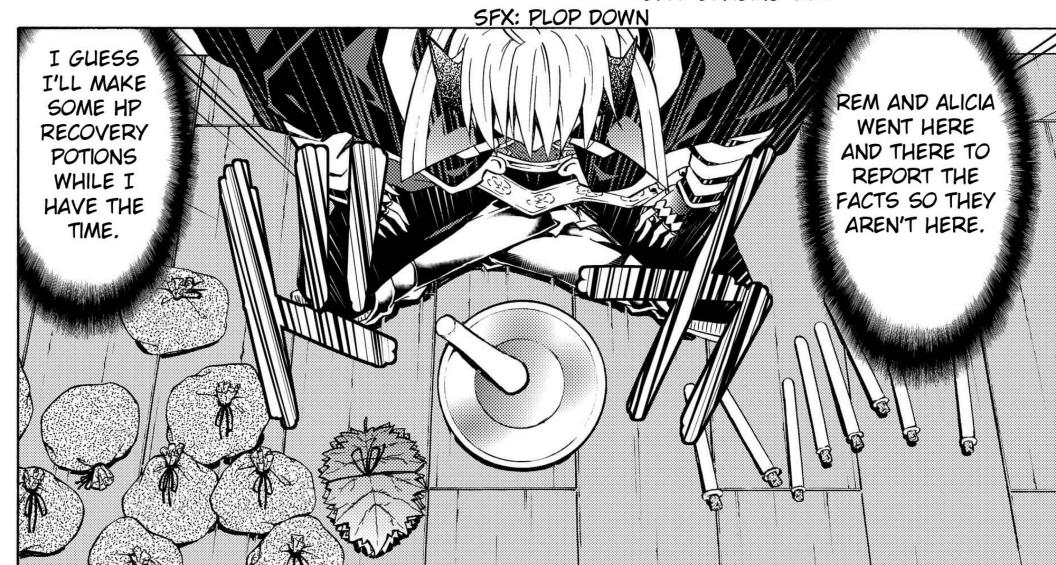








SFX: SPACING OUT





SFX: SQUAT





WHITEPOD: HE CAN'T NOT BE ASIAN, SO NO.

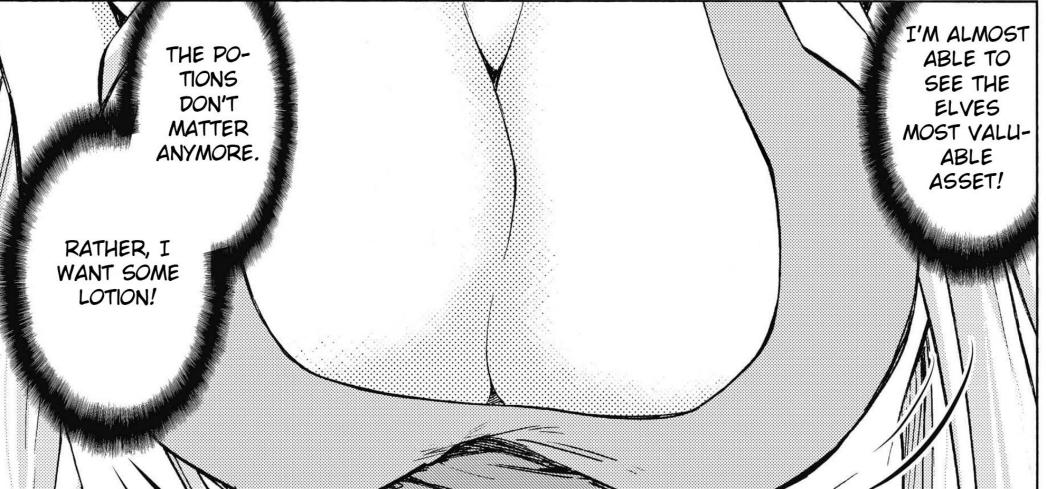


SFX: SPARKLING







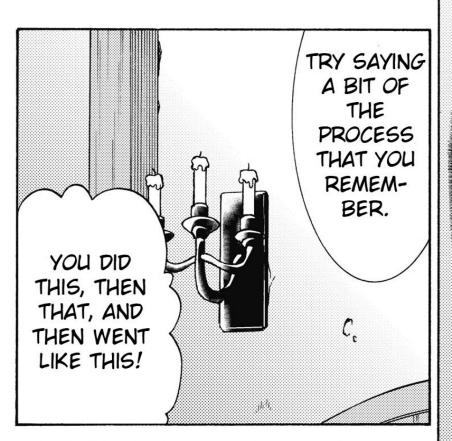






TURN SFX: STARE---SFX: ROLL





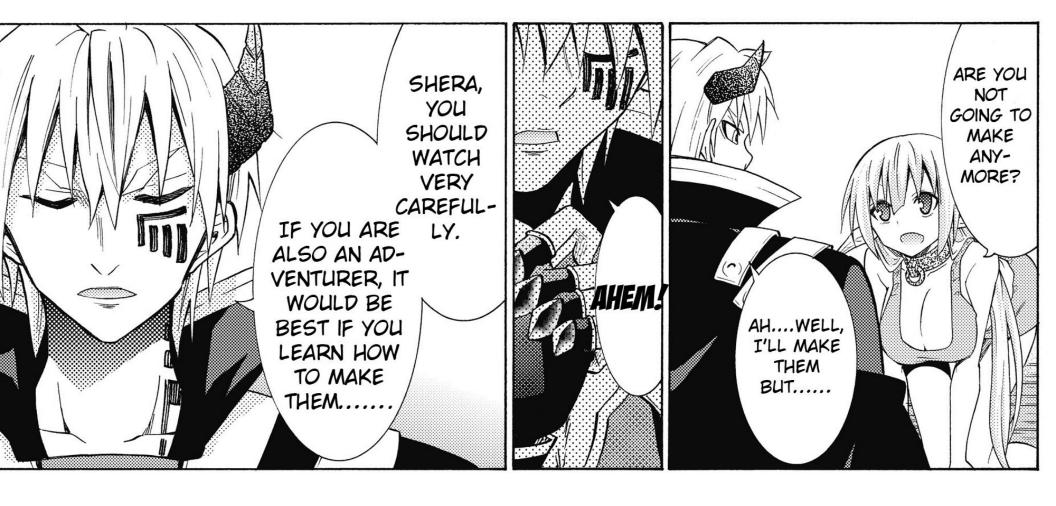
WHITEPOD: WOW THX SHERA! YOU'VE JUST EXCEEDED EINSTEIN IN MENTAL CAPACITY!





WHITEPOD: I SHALL USE THIS SCHOLARLY TIME MEASURING INCREMENT FROM NOW ON

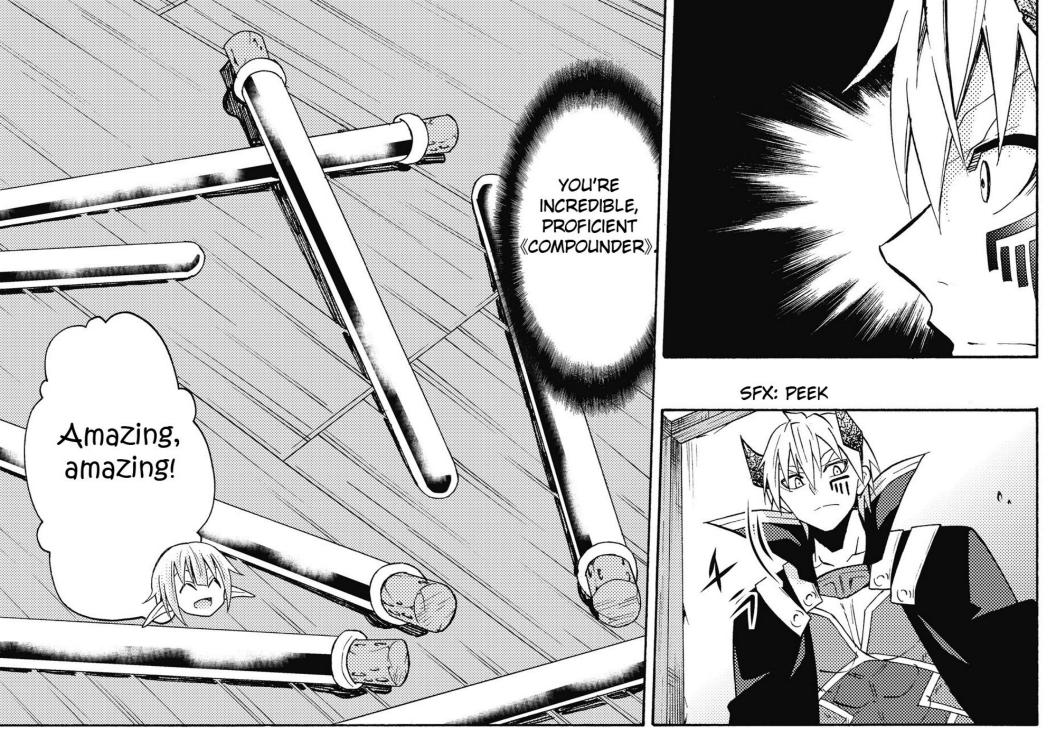


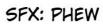




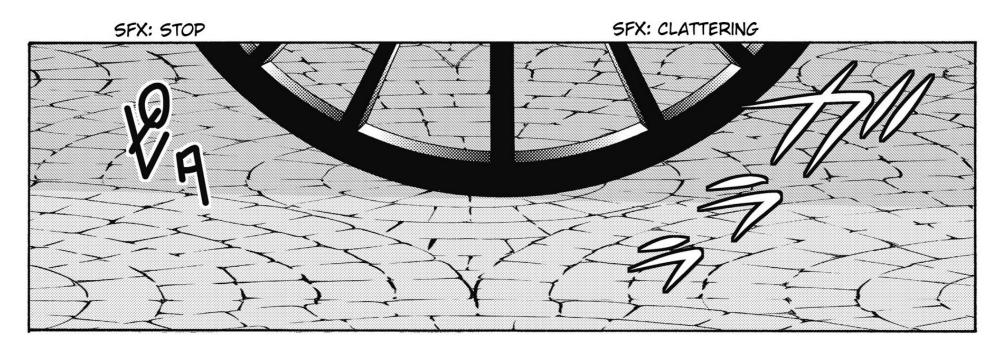










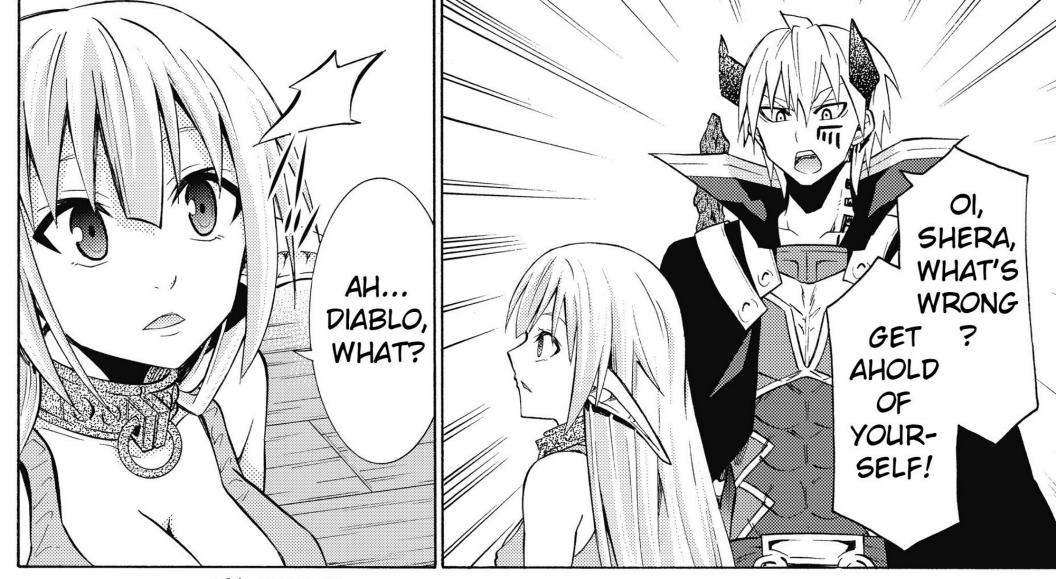




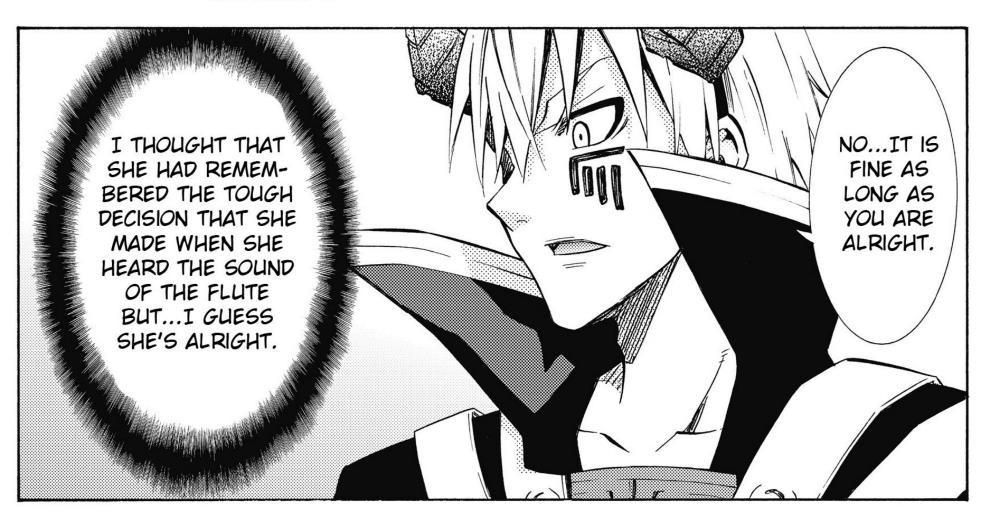


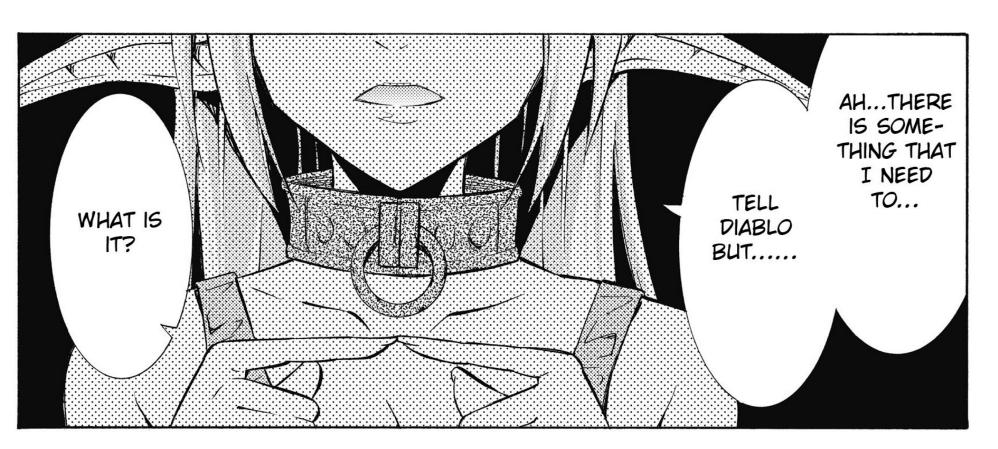
WHITEPOD: IMA GO JACK DA RIPPER ON DIS NIGGA





SFX: COMES TO

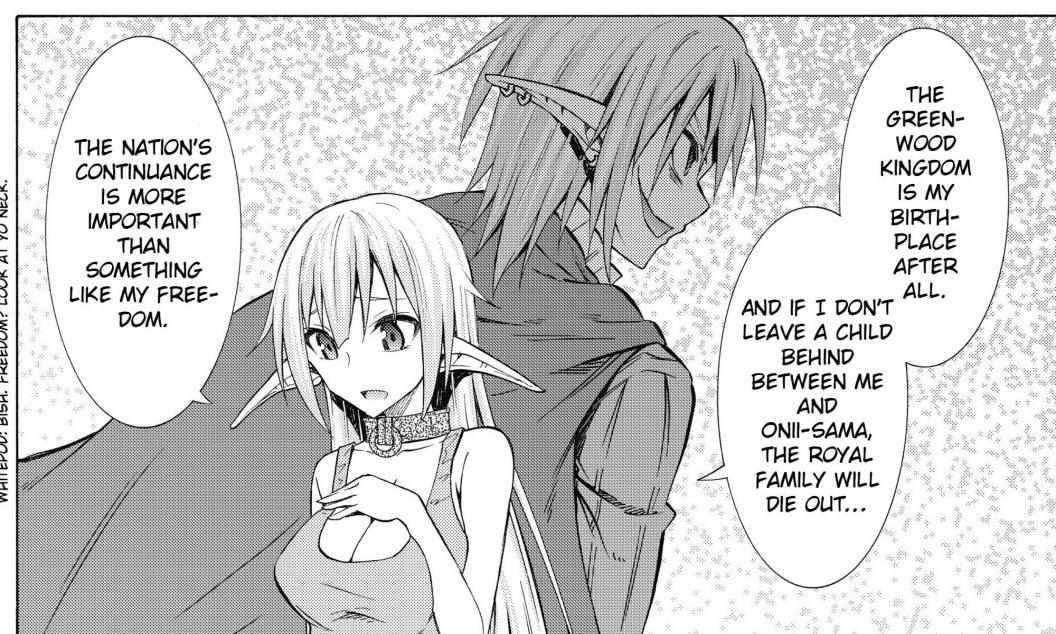












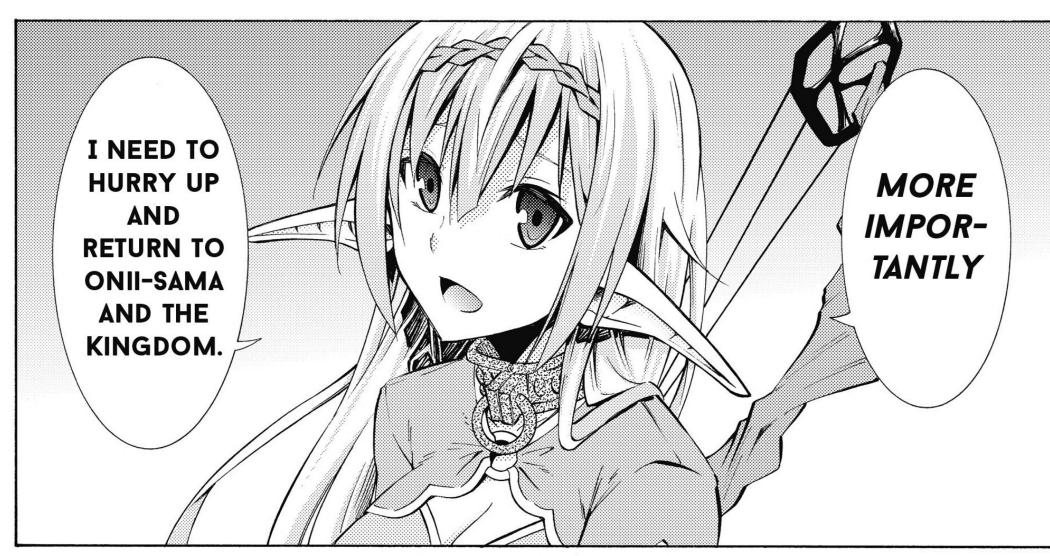




SFX: BADUMP BADUMP BADUMP

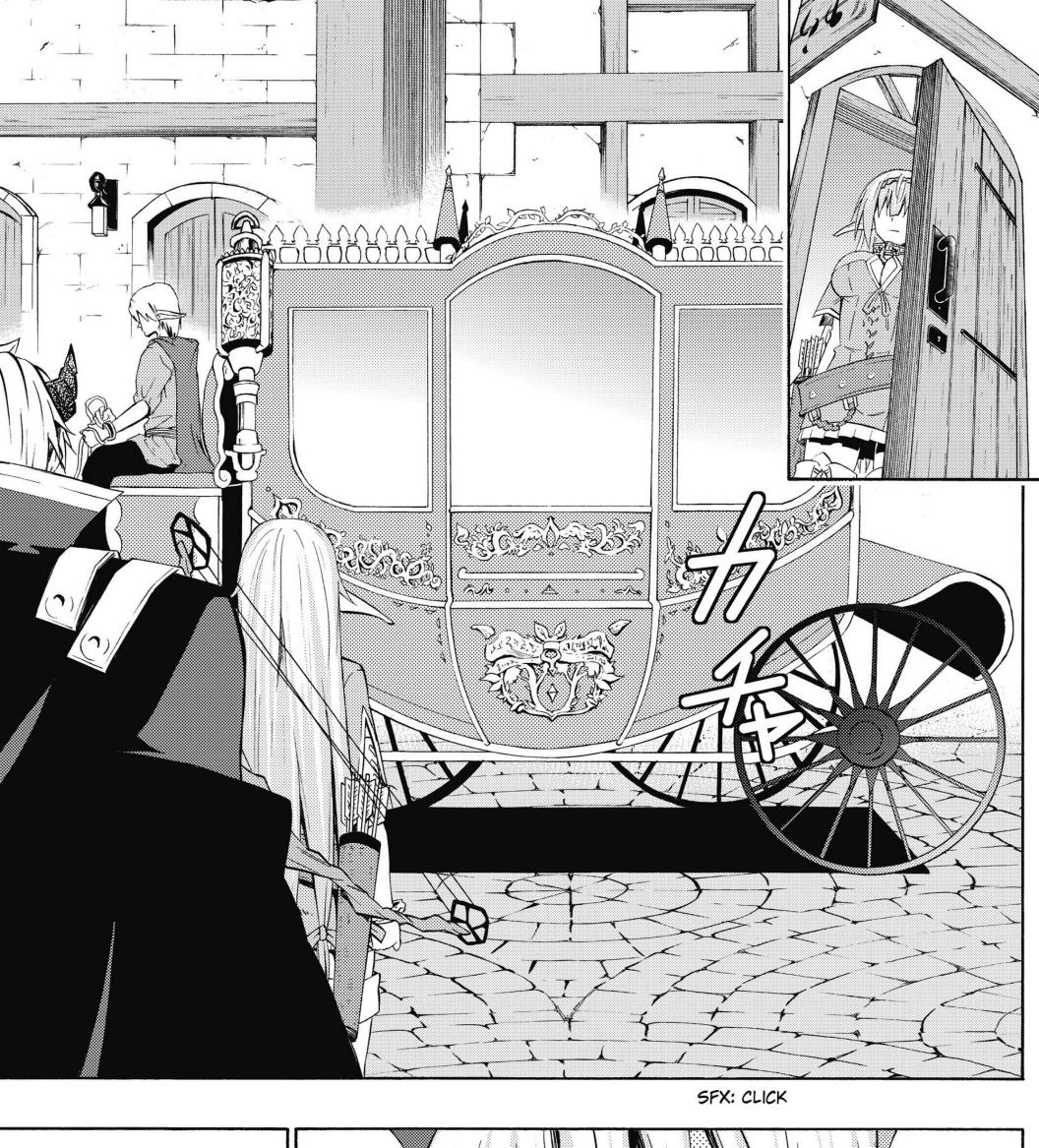






WHITEPOD: MORE IMPORTANTLY, I HAVEN'T HAD SEX YET TODAY.

















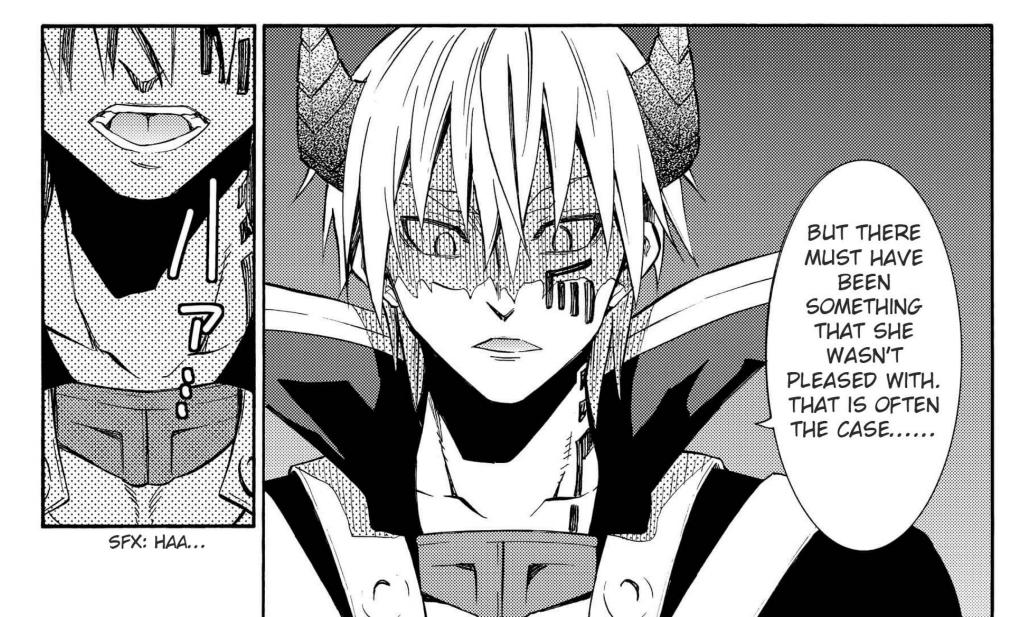


WHITEPOD: ON THE TWELFTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME, TWELVE KING KONGS DRUMMING, ELEVEN DICKS PIPING, TEN LORDS A FORKING, NINE HOOKERS DANCING, EIGHT TITS A MILKING, SEVEN MICHAEL PHELPS SWIMMING, SIX HOES A LAYING, FIIIIVE GOOOOOLDEEN LIIIIVERR TRANSPLAAAANTS, FOUR CALLING SNITCHES, THREE FRENCH BITCHES, TWO TURTLE SLOW ASS GRANDMAS IN THE DRIVER SEAT AND SOME PORRIDGE IN A BEAR TREE!



WHITEPOD: NO, SHERA RETURNED TO MY GREEN WOOD TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM ITS NUCLEAR EXPLOSION









WHITEPOD: ...WITH A WEEB PILLOW

SFX: TURN



SFX: DOOR CLOSES SFX: LIES ON BED

BUT ALL OF THAT WAS JUST A MISUNDER-STANDING

THINKING THAT I HAD GOTTEN FRIENDLY WITH SOMEONE

AND FEELING LIKE THE OTHER PARTY THOUGHT THE SAME THING.....





DESGLASEING



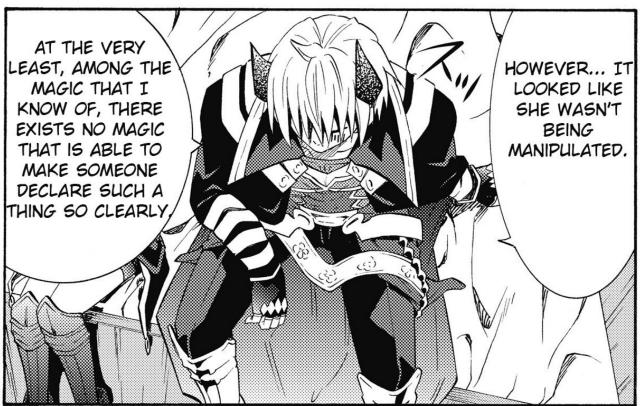
SFX: DOOR OPENS



WHITEPOD: I SEEM TO REMEMBER VERY CLEARLY THAT SHE CALLED HERSELF A GENIUS THO







SFX: SITS UP

SFX: GRAB



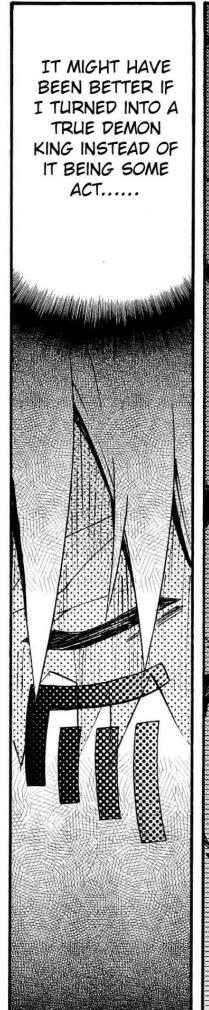










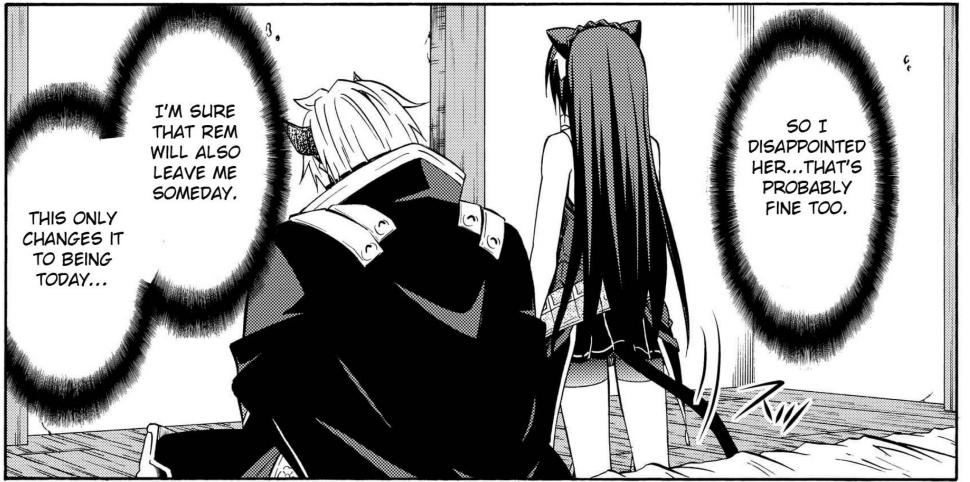






WHITEPOD: *DIABLO STARES AT THE GROUND, LOOKING FOR THE MANBALLS HE DROPPED*





SFX: STANDS UP











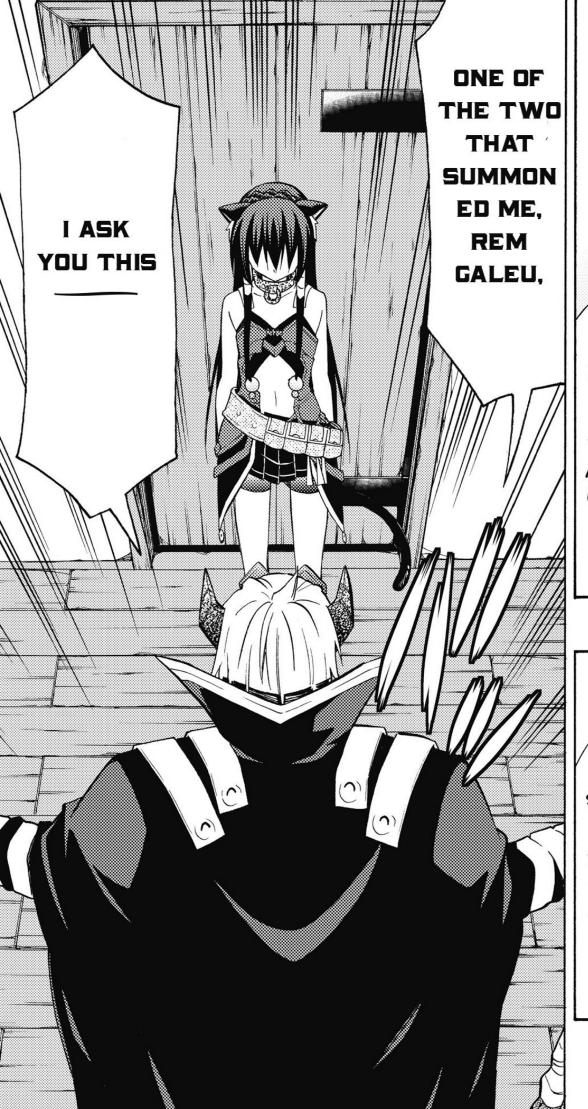
SFX: BADUMP







SFX: BA





SFX: GRAB

